



PULSE

CONTENTS

Carp's Caravan.....	3
Craig Cahoon	
Thankfulness.....	4
Ed Schafrath	
Don't Shoot...Hold Your...Pow!.....	5
Andrew Padich	
Quotes from the Campground.....	6
David Popovits	
Ramblings.....	8
Brad Uhlenhake and Mike Smith	
In Pursuit of Learning.....	11
Dan Glazier	
Announcing.....	12
Paul Weber	
The Great Pajama Heist.....	16
Brad Uhlenhake	
Mission Unit Briefs.....	22
Andy O'Reilly	
Athletics.....	23
Al Ebach	
Fr. Rudolph Bierberg, C.PP.S.....	28
Jim Ballmann	
Meet Myrtle.....	29
Mike Ploetz	
Readers Reply.....	31
Editorial.....	33
Tim Hemm	

APOLOGY FOR OUR ERROR

We wish to apologize to our readers for the bad type in the last issue of PULSE. This was due to the fact that we did not have the proper typewriters for the job.

CARP'S CARAVAN

This year the mongies went a little further than last year in their Homecoming display and built a float. The plans were drawn up by John Cozzens, and work began a week before Homecoming itself. Ed Schaftath formed a huge Puma "skeleton" over 8 feet tall with steel pipe. This was afixed in a sitting position to a chair. He also made a 2 foot tall frame to be used for a mouse depicting the Pumas' Homecoming rival, Valparaiso. After both frames had been covered and formed with chicken wire, several layers of paper mache were put on by Dan Glazier and Jim Evans. Both figures were then given several coats of paint and shellac. The Puma was given a knife and a fork and then set up to a table. "Valpo," the mouse, was then put onto a "silver platter" on the table. The Puma and table were bolted to a hay wagon which was covered to simulate a football field. Silver goal posts set off each end of the "field." Jim Gessler and Tom Nath made signs the length of the wagon saying "BEAT VALPO."



The mongie float took second place in the judging, but the Pumas did "eat up" Valpo in the Homecoming game, 17-12.

Special thanks are due to Mr. Winter for the wagon Snooks for the shop, Jack Fleming and Brother Leo for the jeep, John Jadchew for the tailor shop, and Father McKay for all of the extra time.

If i were to thank everyone personally who worked on the float, half of the hall would be mentioned. So thank you all for your fine help and hall spirit!

Craig Cahoon



We in the United States often fail to recognize and appreciate our prosperity. We have plenty of land, ample opportunity for achievement, excellent educational facilities, freedom, plenty of food and the latest in conveniences. In our personal lives most of us have a healthy body, intelligence, a good family, a home, security, a religion and a God. This list goes on indefinitely in each one's case.

The sun should never set without our offering a small token of thanks to the Almighty on high. This should be our spirit throughout the entire year, but especially now as the Thanksgiving season draws near.

This year I want to thank God for all of my friends, those fellows who have put up with me each day over the past five years. May God bless them all in the coming years.

Ed Schafrath

CARP'S CARAVAN

This year the mongies went a little further than last year in their Homecoming display and built a float. The plans were drawn up by John Cozzens, and work began a week before Homecoming itself. Ed Schaftath formed a huge Puma "skeleton" over 8 feet tall with steel pipe. This was afixed in a sitting position to a chair. He also made a 2 foot tall frame to be used for a mouse depicting the Pumas' Homecoming rival, Valparaiso. After both frames had been covered and formed with chicken wire, several layers of paper mache were put on by Dan Glazier and Jim Evans. Both figures were then given several coats of paint and shellac. The Puma was given a knife and a fork and then set up to a table. "Valpo," the mouse, was then put onto a "silver platter" on the table. The Puma and table were bolted to a hay wagon which was covered to simulate a football field. Silver goal posts set off each end of the "field." Jim Gessler and Tom Nath made signs the length of the wagon saying "BEAT VALPO."



The mongie float took second place in the judging, but the Pumas did "eat up" Valpo in the Homecoming game, 17-12.

Special thanks are due to Mr. Winter for the wagon Snooks for the shop, Jack Fleming and Brother Leo for the jeep, John Jadchew for the tailor shop, and Father McKay for all of the extra time.

If i were to thank everyone personally who worked on the float, half of the hall would be mentioned. So thank you all for your fine help and hall spirit!

Craig Cahoon



We in the United States often fail to recognize and appreciate our prosperity. We have plenty of land, ample opportunity for achievement, excellent educational facilities, freedom, plenty of food and the latest in conveniences. In our personal lives most of us have a healthy body, intelligence, a good family, a home, security, a religion and a God. This list goes on indefinitely in each one's case.

The sun should never set without our offering a small token of thanks to the Almighty on high. This should be our spirit throughout the entire year, but especially now as the Thanksgiving season draws near.

This year I want to thank God for all of my friends, those fellows who have put up with me each day over the past five years. May God bless them all in the coming years.

Ed Schafrath

Don't shoot! Hold your ... POW!!



The idea of a Xavier Hall Rifle Club was first brought up in October, 1965. A constitution and rules were drawn up. The "go - ahead" came in April, 1966.

Construction of the range began in an abandoned test hole dug near Xavier Park by the Rensselaer Redi-mix Concrete Company. We started to level out the bottom with shovels and wheelbarrows. It was slow, hard work. Mike Simon, our master mechanic, electrician, welder, (you name it), found an old bulldozer at the barn. He repaired it and brought it to the park. He completed the task (barely begun despite all our sweat) in a few hours.

The site chosen for the rifle range is excellent for safety. The targets are fifteen to twenty feet below the rim of the hole. Along both sides of the firing line the walls of the hole rise gradually from five to thirty feet high. All large rocks were removed to further decrease the possibility of ricochet.



This summer a number of members made safaris to the dump to stalk that fierce beast, the rat. Fish stories were replaced by stories of the "I only missed by that much." variety. Whether they got any or not, everybody agreed that it was a lot of fun, and even a little exciting at times.

At present, there are twelve members of the rifle club with Fr. McKay as their moderator.

A. Padich

FROM THE B.P. CAMPGROUND

Well since our last most informative, and interesting report to you we have named our hall. The new name is "Christopher". that's right, "Christopher Hall". The following were voted down for various reasons: Dismas, Mess, Robert, and U.

On Friday, Oct. 21, feast of St. Gaspar, we erected a permanent shrine to his honor. It is on the third floor and everyone is quite pleased with it.

Holy Brotherhood

A HARD
LIFE
WITH
A JUST
REWARD...

Brother Postulant

Dennie E. Ferrara is now a commentator on our local campus radio station. He has a show of his own on Sunday evenings entitled "Adventures in Great Music."

I don't believe I mentioned to you in last month's article the names of our men here and what they are doing so I'll tell you now.

1. Dennis Ferrara-Student
2. Ronald Schaaf-Student
3. Donald Neff-Carpenter
4. John Degenhardt-Student
5. Norbert Koesters-Carpenter
6. Jim Post-Power House
7. Jim Hoying-Student
8. Gerald Hall-Student
9. David (Fags) Hagan-Plumber
10. Steve Wise-Student
11. Edward Habrowski-Student
12. Tom Schreiter-Student
13. Ben Basile-Student
14. Ray Cupher-Baker
15. Rick Monter-Student
16. Dave Newport-Nursery
17. Mike Ruthenburg-Baker
18. Ferd Schmidt-Electric Shop
19. Asa Teegarten-Student
20. Stan Rickert-Student
21. Richard Wise-Chemist
22. James Greer-Philosopher & Binder

and yours truly, David (conceit) Popovits, organist, and binder.

This brings to a close another week's thrilling episode of B.P. Report. May I leave you with these words, "Wet Birds Never Fly At Night."

David Popovits

Note: Congratulations to the mongies on their homecoming float, great work, nice lettering.

NOTE

The staff of PULSE wishes to thank Frs. Spanbauer and Kissner for the generous loan of their typewriters used in putting out this issue of PULSE.

RAMBLINGS



Our appointment as co-editors of this uncharitable column was obviously a shock and bitter let down to our high standards of charity. But the two of us knew that we must appease the baser (for the subnormal-refer to the Websters New World Dictionary) appetites of the mongies.

Xavier Hall has a celebrity and many aren't even aware of it-what humility! Recently, Mr. Willard Walsh bestowed Don Jerwers with the Betty Davis award for 1966 in public speaking. Mr. Jerwers seemed reluctant to accept it at first, but after a little coaxing, his decision was reversed in hopes of a better grade.

Last February disaster struck at Halleck Center-a steam pipe broke and altered the beautiful landscape of St. Joe's. The Student Council for the past 7 months has been wondering how they could remedy the situation, but all was to no avail. However, on October 15, Choo-Choo Sowar volunteered his services. Choo-Choo Sowar thought he would be saving the price of five cartons a day of cigarettes, if he inhaled the steam. So from sun-up to sun-down you can see Choo-Choo on display as the world's heaviest smoker.

Carl Hess and Fred Brinkman are happy to announce that their safe-driving school has turned out a triple A winner for safe driving. Two weeks ago Carl and Fred presented the citation to Stan Malatesta. The awards were presented under the telephone pole, which Stan had just managed to sheer off.

Xavier Hall would like to thank Al Ebach for turning on the heat when the temperature outside was still in the eighties.

Foot-in-mouth Sayings of the Month:

Pete King talking to a group of students about the early showing of the new car models: "Pretty soon the '67 cars will be coming out in '66!"

Roger Fortman's predictions in the World Series pool: Dodgers 5 games; Baltimore 3 games.

"Slim mint" Evans seemed to be stuck to his study hall chair the other night. Doug Borgert was the culprit who placed the nice gooey, glue-like gum on his chair to begin with, but good intentions in mind. All he wanted to do was make Evans study a little harder, even at the expense of a \$35 pair of suit pants.

Homecoming was colorful and a gay time for all-except Valpo! Beside being beaten into the turf by the powerful Puma squad, they found out about the scourge of "Sticky Fingers Al". As the cool, black night air permeated the entire Valpo campus, little did they know that they had already been visited by the menace. With a "borrowed" airplane from Rensseltucky airport, "Sticky Fingers" flew low, almost hugging the dew-covered grass, and with one hand grabbed the 600 lb. bell in one clean swipe. The entire student body wishes to thank Al for this noble deed.

Carl "flame" Hess has been terrorizing the 6th-year study hall lately. His new invention -- the-rubber-band-in-mouth-lighted match-fling has revolutionized the study hall fizz. No longer is the study hall's air punctured by flying spitballs, no longer do paper clips spiral through space, now one must keep his eye open for lighted safety(?) matches. This new craze has really caught fire!

After breakfast each morning we are invariably greeted by a sign listing the unfortunates who somehow managed to forget to make their beds. It was noted that Wilbur happened to forget to make his desk. "After all," said Bill "when one goes to bed at 12:30 and gets up at 3:30 there is hardly time for one's desk to air out!"

Foot-in-mouth Sayings continued....

Brad Uhlenhake talking to Mike Smith before class.

Mike: "Come on Brad let's go to class."

Brad: "Heck no! I have to sit next to a girl."

Let all on the St. Joe Campus relax. A dual speaker warning system has been installed by G. & G. Company, Hellsport, Iraq. Two ignorant natives, called "Jarn" and "Michelle," have been broadcasting to the entire campus that they have arrived. They have provided the hall with a reputation which will undoubtedly last for many years to come.

--A Conversation Between Carp, Rogers, Sinko, and Coz.--

"I liked it in Greenland."

"What?"

"I liked it in Greenland!"

"Huh?"

"What?"

"Huh?"

"What?"

"Right!"

Did you know that Woolson is a real swinger? He happened to ask if we were allowed to go on the Homecoming hayride.

Giddi-up!

Doug Borgert "happened" to be taking a brief rest out at the electric shop. Fr. Wellman arrived incognito and Borgert, thinking he was another junkman on the prowl for trash, began to talk. "Ya know, all this stuff out here is a pile of junk."

"Oh, but those joints in there (in a wagon) are worth almost \$4,000."

"Almost! I'd give 'em \$20 for the whole rusty pile." Just then, Schafy walked by -- "Hi Father."

Exit Borgert.

We have received many, many fan-club letters. The following young people have petitioned us to be their guests through the "Charity Guild":

- 1)
- 2)
- 3)
- 4)

Well, until next issue we'll just ~~rumble~~, ramble along.

IN PURSUIT OF LEARNING

This year, as last, the seminarians are attending the orientation program. This program is relatively new. The proposed idea of the program is the acquainting of the new freshmen with their new college life. At each program, which are spaced at intervals throughout the bigger part of the school year, each student is steadily falling. The poor sound system and the requirement of formal dress at these programs may be the reasons for this decline of interest. At the recent pro-

M. Smith
B. Uhler

gram of October 24th, the introductory and main speaker could not be heard because of the poor amplifying system. This naturally caused a noisy reaction from the students who were approaching many of their mid-term exams.

Although at first glance these lectures may have occasional drawbacks for the student, their participation in this program may lead to a richer and more meaningful college experience.

Daniel Glazier





--as seen and reported by mother Weber's youngest son, Paul

--FOR RELEASE: as soon as Myrtle gets around to printing this trash.

PROVINCIAL MEETS WITH XAVIERITES

On the night of October 6, at 9 o'clock the Provincial walked into the Xavier recreation toom to meet the assembled student body. For the next hour the Very Rev. John Byren was bombarded with a multitude of questions. We students asked questions mostly about the C.P.P.S. missions, which seemed to be of interest to everyone. Another topic in which the students were interested was the 4-4-4 program. Father explained that the issue must still be voted on at the general chapter meeting next January. Other subjects discussed were home-missions, chaplaincies, the procedure used in sending priests to different provinces, and the future of the Tirocenium. The staff of PULSE and the rest of the Xavier student body thank Father Byrne for giving us some of his time to talk with him.

DAY OF RECOLLECTION CHANGES FOR XAVIER STUDENTS

The new religious superior of St. Joseph's College, Father Bierberg, conducted the day of recollection for the community students and Brothers here October 1, Saturday evening. The "day of recollection" used to be known by the seminarians as "silent Sunday." It should now be called night of recollection because that is all the longer that it lasts. On the night of October first at eight-thirty everyone assembled in the main chaped and Father Bierberg led two verses of a hymn. Then Father gave a sermon concerning the uselessness of always seeking personal glory

We have received many, many fan-club letters. The following young people have petitioned us to be their guests through the "Charity Guild":

- 1)
- 2)
- 3)
- 4)

Well, until next issue we'll just ~~rumble~~, ramble along.

IN PURSUIT OF LEARNING

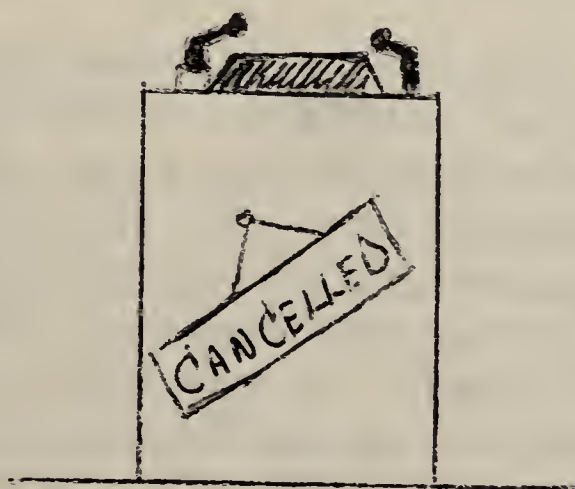
M. Smith
B. Uhlenhuth

This year, as last, the seminarians are attending the orientation program. This program is relatively new. The proposed idea of the program is the acquainting of the new freshmen with their new college life. At each program, which are spaced at intervals throughout the bigger part of the school year, each student is steadily falling. The poor sound system and the requirement of formal dress at these programs may be the reasons for this decline of interest. At the recent pro-

gram of October 24th, the introductory and main speaker could not be heard because of the poor amplifying system. This naturally caused a noisy reaction from the students who were approaching many of their mid-term exams.

Although at first glance these lectures may have occasional drawbacks for the student, their participation in this program may lead to a richer and more meaningful college experience.

Daniel Glazier





--as seen and reported by mother Weber's youngest son, Paul

--FOR RELEASE: as soon as Myrtle gets around to printing this trash.

PROVINCIAL MEETS WITH XAVIERITES

On the night of October 6, at 9 o'clock the Provincial walked into the Xavier recreation toom to meet the assembled student body. For the next hour the Very Rev. John Byren was bombarded with a multitude of questions. We students asked questions mostly about the C.P.P.S. missions, which seemed to be of interest to everyone. Another topic in which the students were interested was the 4-4-4 program. Father explained that the issue must still be voted on at the general chapter meeting next January. Other subjects discussed were home-missions, chaplaincies, the procedure used in sending priests to different provinces, and the future of the Tirocenium. The staff of PULSE and the rest of the Xavier student body thank Father Byrne for giving us some of his time to talk with him.

DAY OF RECOLLECTION CHANGES FOR XAVIER STUDENTS

The new religious superior of St. Joseph's College, Father Bierberg, conducted the day of recollection for the community students and Brothers here October 1, Saturday evening. The "day of recollection" used to be known by the seminarians as "silent Sunday." It should now be called night of recollection because that is all the longer that it lasts. On the night of October first at eight-thirty everyone assembled in the main chaped and Father Bierberg led two verses of a hymn. Then Father gave a sermon concerning the uselessness of always seeking personal glory

or soft living in this world. The conference then ended with an appropriate hymn.

STEVE WISE ELECTED AS B.P. REPRESENTATIVE

A student body meeting was held on Tuesday night, September 27. One of the many topics brought up at this meeting was the problem of brother postulant representation on the student council. After much discussion it was agreed that because of the large number of brother postulants, they should have someone to represent them at student council meetings. It was also agreed that this representative should be on the advisory board and an amendment to the constitution should be added. The next evening a student council meeting was held and Steve Wise was elected as the brother postulant representative.

SUNDAY, SUNDAY...

At one time, not so long ago in the history of Mongieville, Sunday only meant a day when one could sleep until 6:10, make a meditation at 6:40, have breakfast at 7:00, attend the community Mass at 8:30, then have the rest of the day free. This year the schedule is lightly rearranged, thanks to the Vatican II Council. Since an increase in the participation of the lay people at Mass is desirable here, a limited number of seminarians--about twenty--attend each of the four Masses on Sunday. And as to be noticed only by participation and not by dress, we mongies wear suits. So now a mongie can sleep on Sunday mornings as long as he wishes, can eat breakfast at any time, and say his morning prayers and meditation privately at any time.

JAY AND THE AMERICANS VISIT SJC CAMPUS

One of the most talented groups ever to entertain here performed at the At. Joe Fieldhouse Sunday afternoon, October 16. Jay and the Americans began their concert with their great song of "Only in America" a big hit of three years ago. They sang a great variety of songs such as folk, "Five Hundred Miles," "Greenback Dollar;" funny songs such as "How Rock & Roll Began," "Poison Ivy;"

oldies but goodies like "Moon River," pop folk like "Home-ward Bound," and so on. They also gave a very good performance between songs. For the song called "Girls", one of the Americans went to the dressing room and came out looking like a 'girl.' To some of us mongies it brought back memories of what happened at the Parents Day show last summer when that blue Martian babe got on stage. Wit and comedy kept the show moving at a bright pace. Many were disappointed that the group couldn't stay to sing more songs, but Jay and the boys still received a standing ovation at the end of their one and a half hour concert.



To be certain, these men dressed in their light blue shark-skin boots, "mod" dark blue bell bottom pants, red and white dickies and blue coats gave enjoyment to all who went to see them. St. Joe's can only hope to be lucky enough to have this fabulous group visit them again soon.

EVER HEAR OF A BASHED-IN TREE?

It was a grey, misty Tuesday Afternoon late in September when it happened. The first day of the monsoon season had finally come to Indiana. But during all of the relatively dry period preceding this rain, the tree closest to the chapel and parking lot had been slowly rotting away. When the rain did come, the half-rotten tree

absorbed most of the water and part of the tree fell over under its own weight. Fortunately the tree chose to fall over around one-thirty when no one was using the sidewalk. The remaining section of the tree still appears to be living. The lawn crew painted over the bare part of the trunk the next day when the rotten tree was cut up and taken away.

MONEY, MONEY EVERYWHERE AND NOT A CENT TO SPEND

Last summer the mongies asked Mr. Scharf, the Director of Athletics at St. Joe's, if they could run the concession stands at home football and basketball games. Mr. Scharf consented, and we mongies have already worked the stands for two home football games. The profit is split sixty-fourty between the school and us. Out of that forty per cent half goes to the D.M.U. since it supplies the workers, and half goes to the student council fund. As of yet there have not been any proceeds directed our way. Bill Kunisch, student council treasurer, asked Mr. Scharf what the delay was, and Mr. Scharf replied that the Coke bill hadn't come in yet so that there is no exact way of figuring how much money we will get. A rough estimate is that we will get about sixty dollars total for each game.

DOCTOR NORMAN SAINT-STEVAS SPEAKS ON CAMPUS

A member of Parliament, Dr. Norman Saint-Stevas spoke at Halleck Center on the topic "Art, Censorship, and Morality" on October 11 at 8:30 PM. He has written a book about the subject of obscenity and law, about which one critic said, "Once you put it down, you couldn't pick it up again." Doctor Saint-Stevas included this remark in his lecture and considered it quite humorous. He was quite conservative in most of his views on obscenity problems. He stated "the law" should determine exactly what is pornographic or not, such as in the case of novels, magazines, and so on. What he failed to prove however is that "the law" as he vaguely stated it, is thoroughly up to date with modern standards of literary criticism. After an abbreviated question period, Dr. Saint-Stevas left. His point of view gave everybody something to think and talk about.

THE GREAT OR-"SLEEPY TIME GAL

The afternoon was as normally indifferent as any Xavier Hall had seen lately. The barky trees were busy shedding their annual quota of fiery leaves. Mr. Bedford Cooley was astride his red-white, high-powered lawn mower busily cutting and manicuring the grass around the Saint Joe pond. The shimmering waters reflected the white clouds lazily floating in the clear blue, autumn sky. The constant purr of the lawn mower only slightly bothered the studying of our scholastically-minded students.

A bloody maroon Chevy sped down Indiana route 53. On through the flat, black soiled Hoosier countryside, slipping out of populous Remington and approaching the poplar guarded campus of Saint Joseph's, the zooming auto rolled. The vehicle, occupied by a ruthless outfit of cutthroats called the P. J. Gang, was in phase one of operation *Λαμ Βανω*. What kind of men (?) made up this gang of desperados?



"Scorch" Glazier... the weighty brain of the outfit. fat.
"Flowers" Nath... demolitions expert...makes flower bombs.
Tom "Chuckles" Fossum... a drunkard...trouble when tanked.
"Root Bear" Woolson...was a hack in Carthage...helldriver
John "The Zipper" Jadgchew...tailor...sharp customer.

PAJAMA HEIST

STRIKES AGAIN!!

These are the men who will commit the most terrible crime in the history of Collegeville. Just what was the plan formulated by this group of degenerates? They had watched Xavier for many weeks timing all the Mongie movements to correspond with their timetable.

At exactly 4:45 p.m. the battered Chevy turned into the faculty lane. Pulling up to a dust flying ahlt under the spreading trees of Xavier, the gang spilled out. Leading the way was "Scorch" followed by the rest. Up the back stairs and into the quiet fifth year studyhall they crept. "Flowers" and "The Zipper" held the students at gunpoint while "Scorch" and "Chuckles" stole all the Greek books!! Leaving Nath to cover the seminarians, the rest of the gang proceeded to the other studyhall only to be momentarily halted by a barrage of laughing gas launched from the desk of Jarn Gillespie. Undaunted they committed the same foul act. Heading up the stairs in their pajamas, the gang was mistaken by Father O'Dell to be late sleepers. He told them to change and report to him. He then, resting assured he had done his good deed as Lid numero 2, sat down and opened a musty volume of Theology. Disregarding the Director's mandate, they robbed the willing sixth-years of their precious libers.



With all the Greek books on campus safely in their hands, the group leapt into the waiting car. These texts would net close to 300 thou from the American Mission to Greeks. Ah, but they had almost forgotten! Dear Father Kuhns still had his well-tattered volume which alone was rumored to be worth in the neighborhood of 12¢ on the joke book market. They entered the faculty building and approached room 114. In reply to the knock a cracky voice echoed, "Waz the matter you?"
"We'd like to speak to you, Father."
"Entrez!"

The gang entered only to find Father Kuhns practicing chip shots into the championship cup he won back in ought eight.

"What can I did for ya?"

"We want THE book."

"You mean my James Bond book? Which arm should I break off first?"

"No, we want your Greek book."

"Magnificent! Why that's almost ridiculous....in fact.... it is ridiculous."

"Hand it over!!"

"Not only always but everytime! Now listen here you cow-yards, that's my spiritual reading."

"Are you going to give it to us or do we have to get rough?"

"I tole ya and I tole ya, relax! Do I have a freedom of cherce?"



"No!"

"Come on Father, my finger's gettin itchy."

"Quod licet Jovi, non licet Bovi."

"Enough of that Greek, I'll give you one second."

"Here, here, here!! Look it over carelessly with both eye-holes."

...HE KNEW THE BOOK BY HEART...

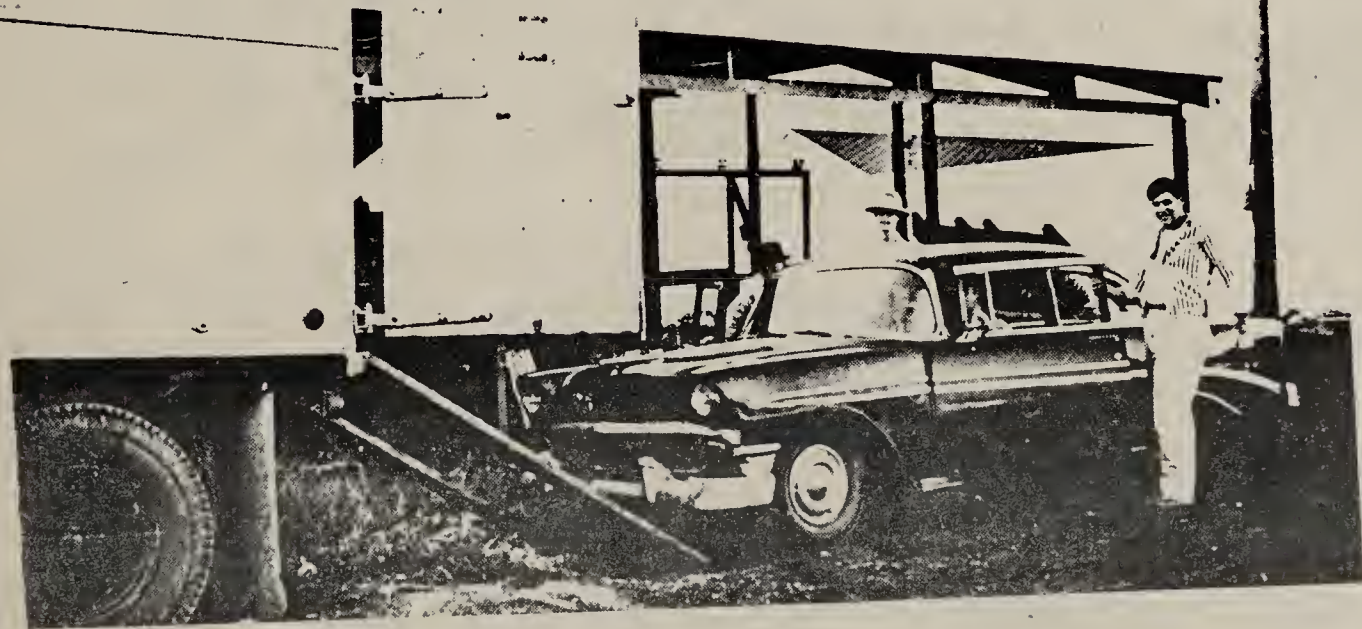
"Tanks!"

"Hush ai mi cowai, sous de buki."

We better tie him up so we can make a getaway."

So.....now the entire collection of Greek books was in the hands of these robbers. They rushed to the elevator almost bowling over Father Druhman, who was reading a letter from Georgie. They had accomplished the impossible!!

"Root Beer" had the bomb idling and slipped crunchingly into second and spun out. Barrelling at a high rate of speed they circled Halleck Center and raced out toward the barn. There, a tractor trailer rig, driven by "Brother" Larry, awaited them. Having driven the car up into the trailer they celebrated with a bottle of milk.



The Mongie Police Force was in a state of shock. They had scoured the building and had not found one single clue. Meanwhile the students were dumbfounded. How were they to cram for the test? Father Kuhns wasn't in the least bit worried. He knew the book by heart, it was just that he couldn't remember all the "neat" jokes he had written in it. For two weeks the mongies took pages and pages of Greek notes in class. Hardship piled upon hardship. Then, at last, a break. Police chief, Puff-puff Hohman received the following letter:



Dear Chief,
The Greek books are on campus.
They stink.

-adelphos

What did this mean? In Police Headquarters the tiny force was stumped. They sent out for criminology expert, Peter King. He stated that this was a very simple letter. Lieutenant R. A. Padich surmised that it was evidently written by a dissatisfied member of the gang. Perhaps they only got 10¢ out of Fr. Kuhns' relic. Or, maybe the American Mission to the Greeks had switched to Latin textbooks. The discussion went on.

"Dear" said Padich. This is a word used to create a good impression."

"Chief," said Sargeant Kunisch, "obviously means an Indian or perhaps a Mexican."

"What do we have so far?"

"A nice Mexican."

"Chief, what about 'they stink'?"

"Who does?"

"No, no. I mean the words in that letter."

"Oh."

"I've got it, I've got it!"

"Yes Borgert."

"Nice Mexican.....stinky too..it makes sense! They're in Speedy Gonzales' truck."

"You might have it, let's go."

The coppers in a flurry of blue, rush to their squad car and race after Mr. Gonzales in his white speedster.



"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaw! What can I do fer ya?"

"We'd like to inspect your truck, sir."

"Go right on in."

"O'Reilly, check it out."

"I found them sir, here they are all 79."

There amidst the garbage of Collegeville were the precious volumes of Greek. The goods have been recovered but the gang escaped.



Once again Mr. Cooley cuts the grass, and once again the leaves slide down and kiss the earth, yet now the students of Xavier Hall guard his or her Greek books with ever-watchful eyeballs.

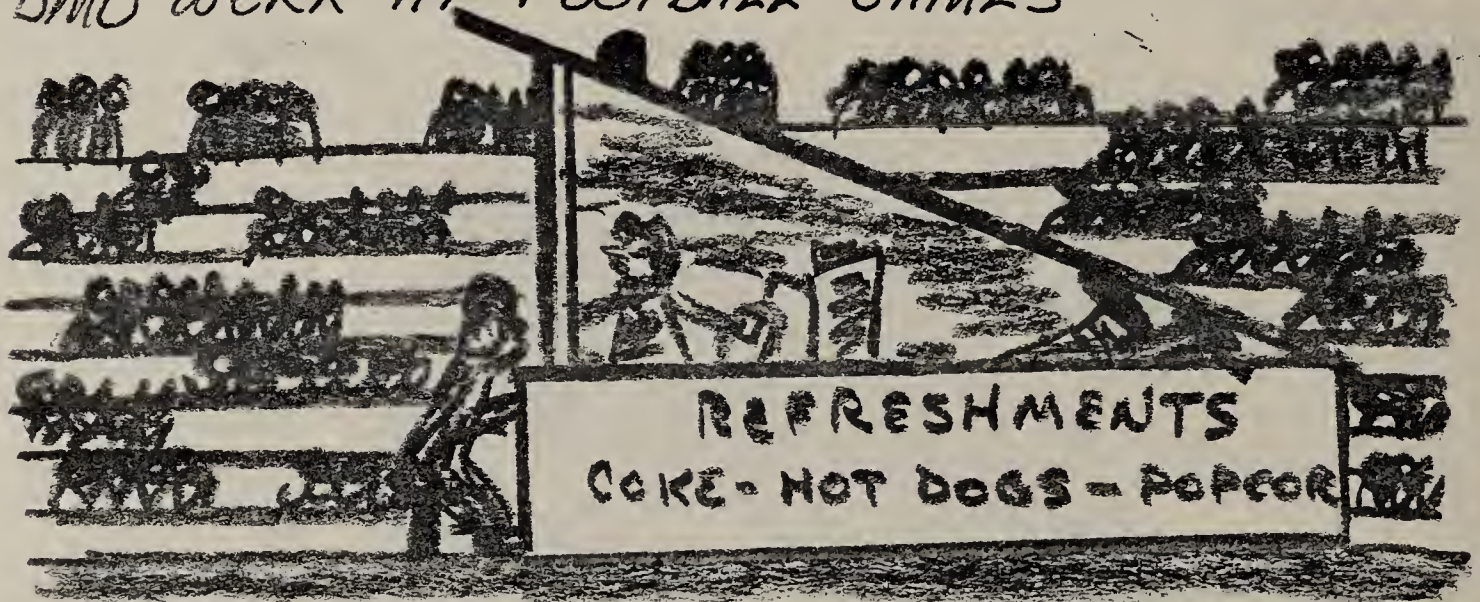
B. Uhlenhake

MISSION UNIT —BRIEFS—

Action is an obvious outlet of interest. When a group such as the DMU is involved in some activity the conclusion is that there is genuine interest in the club.

There were very few members at the last meeting who thought we should drop the idea of a mission unit project completely. Although the idea of a stage production did not go over well, I think that the majority of the members are interested in some phase of activity. I don't know just what this project would be or what its aims would be, but I am sure that such a project would be most worthwhile. The DMU wants to become a little more active than it has been in the past. I think a mission unit project would be a tremendous step in that direction.

DMU WORK AT FOOTBALL GAMES



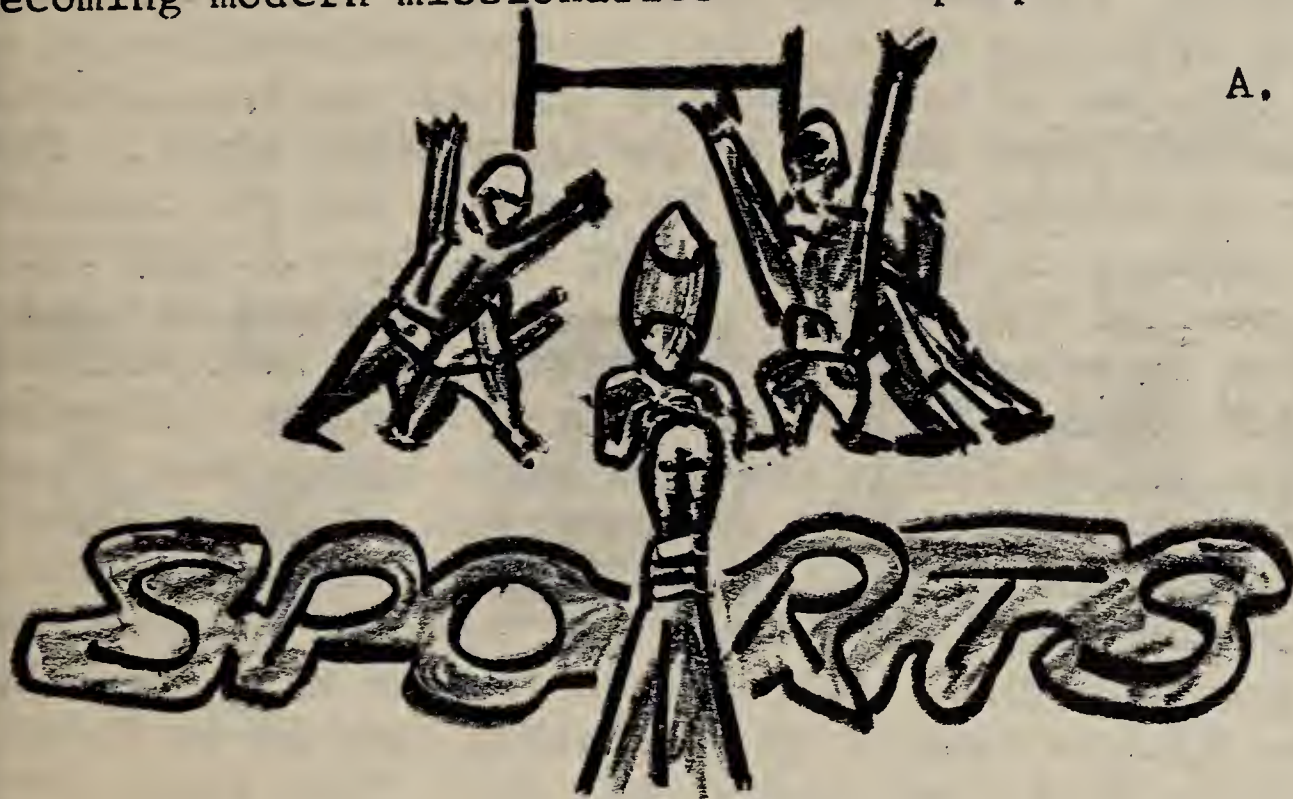
There seemed to be quite a bit of favorable reaction to the last DMU discussion about the contemporary priest. There were some adverse comments mostly due to the nature of the question.

I think that we can derive the most benefit from the

DMU by taking an active part in these discussions, They give us the necessary insights and ideas into important matters we must be concerned with. We do not gain this essential aspect of our training anywhere else in our seminary program. And yet this should be of primary concern to us all.

Greek and Latin are not going to make us better priests. A true understanding of the mission of the Church could make us better priests. These discussions serve this purpose and should be looked upon as a definite way to becoming modern missionaries to the people of God.

A. O'Reilly



TENNIS

The I.M. tennis doubles tournament got under way on September 26th. The Mongie Nation came through strongly again with plenty of entries. The Mongies had the rest of the school outnumbered two to one in entries. Many of these entries turned out to be quite some competition for the members of the other halls. Jim Field and Roger Fortman remained in the tournament nearly to the end. They won three games, all on forfeits, but they won. Bill Stechshulte and Rich Moser plus Tom Brown and Dan Monnin handled their rackets quite well too, each team won two games. Fred Hofstetter and Bruce Catalano; Jim Gaus and Dan Hammond; Mike Smith and Terry Lothamer each brought one win for the hall. Finally there is a team like Tom

Burgei and Darryl Cabral who nearly got into the semi-finals without a game. Those byes help. Where were all the sixth-years? Well, they put up a good fight but somebody just happened to be better in Tennis. Bill Kunisch and Dan Rogers plus Ed Schafrath and Russ Groblewski did a fine job in representing the sixth-year class.

CROSS COUNTRY

Not too soon after the tennis tournament was over, the cross country entrees had to be turned into the I.M. Office. On September 20th, the I.M. commissioner put up a list for entrees with forty-five blanks on the sheet. Exactly one day later he had to put up another sheet. The last count of entrees stood at fifty-two. Can you imagine fifty-two members in one event? That was about thirty more than the rest of the school entered. Everybody was prepared to run as scheduled, on a Thursday, but unfortunately, the I.M. Office decided to change it to the following Monday. This automatically took the whole sixth-year class out because they had class at that time. Besides class, there was choir and an I.M. football game. Twenty-two runners had to drop but Xavier still had twice as many as the rest of the halls did. Nobody from Xavier Hall won the trophy, but fleet-footed Fred Hofstetter came in in fourth place. "Those darn track stars, mii ho," Fred says, very tiredly. Dan Monnin and Tom Brown finished in 9th and 10th place respectively. Surprisingly, everybody else finished. Good show troops, keep up the good spirit.

I.M. FOOTBALL

the I.M. football season opened with a great game. The Mongie team started against Halas. The two teams exchanged downs in the first quarter. But in the second quarter Bill Kuhlman broke long towards the middle and took a pass from the quarterback, Ebach. Lothamer added two points. Two minutes later Olszewski took a long pass from Ebach down the right side line for another touchdown. An interception in the fourth quarter was carried all the way by Kuhlman behind some terrific defensive blocking. Missler added the final touchdown in the game with a five yard pass up the

middle. Lothamer picked up another extra point by pass interference. The final score 33-0. Interceptions; four by Kuhlman; one by McBride; one by Messler; one by Rettig.

The second game was a disappointment. The mongie team walked onto the field with men from Bennett Hall who seemed more like giants. Most of them were no smaller than 6'3" with two hundred and some pounds spread out over that frame. They kept scoring against the mongie defense. The mongie offense scored only once with a short three yard pass from Ebach to Lothamer during the end of the fourth quarter. The final score 20-6.

The third game did not end up oo be too much of a game. Noll Hall seemed to be out to kill! Beside playing very rough, they had an ineligible player on the team. Added to



these difficulties there was about a forty mile an hour wind (caused by Foss and Nate cheering too loud) which kept the passing down. The final score was 8-0 in favor of Noll Hall. The Mongies did not want to give up that easily so they protested the ineligible player on the team. The protest went through and the battle was on again. This time it was a very good and exciting game. Probably the best the mongies have ever played (excluding the scrimmage with the b.p.'s, but that was because Foss and Carp reffed and they are the worst refs...). The mongies had some nice running plays with plenty of blocking (against Noll), but it happened during the fourth quarter with only four minutes left in the game. The mongies had possession of the ball, and were leading 8-6. Quarterback, Al Ebach, threw long to the sideline to well-covered-Olszewski and "the

great Chicago winds" carried the ball back in bounds. The defense intercepted the ball and ran back to the seven yard line. In two plays they made another touchdown. The mongies got the ball but failed to score. The final score was 12-8. Safety "Doggie" Kuhlman made three interceptions and Pat McBride had two.

The fourth game boosted the spirit again. The mongies defeated Gallagher Hall. The first quarter was scoreless. Early in the second quarter Ebach fired a long pass down the sidelines to Olszewski for a touchdown. In the third quarter Olszewski took another pass over the line for a score. The final score came at the end of the fourth quarter. Kuhlman ran interference for Lothamer for a ten yard carry over the line. The final score was 18-0. McBride pulled down tow interceptions and Kuhlman intercepted one.

The last game of the season was rather easy. Halas forfeited to the mongies.

The Mongie Nation came out with a winning season, three wins, two losses. They were short one game to get into the tournament games, though. Better luck in future events.

Some members of the team did not make any touchdowns, but have to be recognized for helping to score many of them. For instance, the halfback, Mike Smith, never had a chance to even touch the ball during the game, but with his outstanding blocking he made sure nobody on the other team would either. Uhlenhake was only seen on fourth down situations, but he punted the ball out of many dangerous fielding positions. Later in the season, he replaced the center. One cannot forget the defensive rushers. The roughest position in the game. Herniak, Schafrath, and Ploetz many times broke the line and caught the quarterback off balance. Everybody played good ball and fought hard. They went through many practices and injuries, but still continued to fight. Some teams just happened to be bigger and better.

We the members of Xavier Hall thank Frs. McKay, Rodak, and Heiman for shifting their work and class schedules in order that we could participate in the different sporting events. Without their help, we could not have entered the different events. Thank You.

middle. Lothamer picked up another extra point by pass interference. The final score 33-0. Interceptions: four by Kuhlman; one by McBride; one by Messler; one by Rettig.

The second game was a disappointment. The mongie team walked onto the field with men from Bennett Hall who seemed more like giants. Most of them were no smaller than 6'3" with two hundred and some pounds spread out over that frame. They kept scoring against the mongie defense. The mongie offense scored only once with a short three yard pass from Ebach to Lothamer during the end of the fourth quarter. The final score 20-6.

The third game did not end up oo be too much of a game, Noll Hall seemed to be out to kill! Beside playing very rough, they had an ineligible player on the team. Added to



these difficulties there was about a forty mile an hour wind (caused by Foss and Nate cheering too loud) which kept the passing down. The final score was 8-0 in favor of Noll Hall. The Mongies did not want to give up that easily so they protested the ineligible player on the team. The protest went through and the battle was on again. This time it was a very good and exciting game. Probably the best the mongies have ever played (excluding the scrimmage with the b.p.'s, but that was because Foss and Carp reffed and they are the worst refs...). The mongies had some nice running plays with plenty of blocking (against Noll), but it happened during the fourth quarter with only four minutes left in the game. The mongies had possession of the ball, and were leading 8-6. Quarterback, Al Ebach, threw long to the sideline to well-covered-Olszewski and "the

great Chicago winds" carried the ball back in bounds. The defense intercepted the ball and ran back to the seven yard line. In two plays they made another touchdown. The mongies got the ball but failed to score. The final score was 12-8. Safety "Doggie" Kuhlman made three interceptions and Pat McBride had two.

The fourth game boosted the spirit again. The mongies defeated Gallagher Hall. The first quarter was scoreless. Early in the second quarter Ebach fired a long pass down the sidelines to Olszewski for a touchdown. In the third quarter Olszewski took another pass over the line for a score. The final score came at the end of the fourth quarter. Kuhlman ran interference for Lothamer for a ten yard carry over the line. The final score was 18-0. McBride pulled down two interceptions and Kuhlman intercepted one.

The last game of the season was rather easy. Halas forfeited to the mongies.

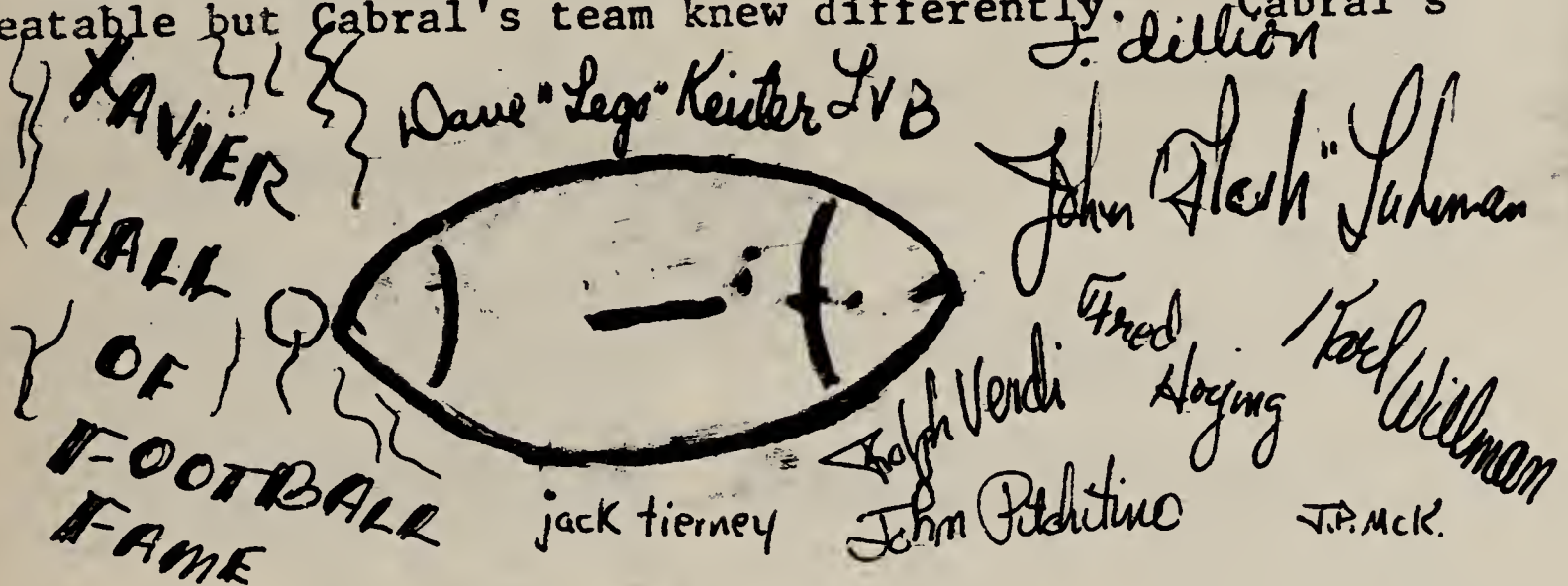
The Mongie Nation came out with a winning season, three wins, two losses. They were short one game to get into the tournament games, though. Better luck in future events.

Some members of the team did not make any touchdowns, but have to be recognized for helping to score many of them. For instance, the halfback, Mike Smith, never had a chance to even touch the ball during the game, but with his outstanding blocking he made sure nobody on the other team would either. Uhlenhake was only seen on fourth down situations, but he punted the ball out of many dangerous fielding positions. Later in the season, he replaced the center. One cannot forget the defensive rushers. The roughest position in the game. Herniak, Schafrath, and Ploetz many times broke the line and caught the quarterback off balance. Everybody played good ball and fought hard. They went through many practices and injuries, but still continued to fight. Some teams just happened to be bigger and better.

We the members of Xavier Hall thank Frs. McKay, Rodak, and Heiman for shifting their work and class schedules in order that we could participate in the different sporting events. Without their help, we could not have entered the different events. Thank You.

XAVIER LEAGUE FOOTBALL

The rest of the football players at Xavier were not neglected. About a month ago, Al Rettig, the football commissioner, organized a Xavier league. The captains were M. Smith, T. Lothamer, B. Uhlenhake, D. Cabral, J. Wicker, M. Jurek, M. Tierney, and A. Geier. Many of these are not the best teams, but they give each other plenty of competition. Thus far the standings are small and can change easily. Jurek's team is leading with a 2 and 0 record. He has a small team, but they can move. He has as ends Kunisch and Schmelzer who can catch anything, and Brinkman and Den Jerwers who can block anything. Uhlenhake's and Smith's teams are tied with a 2 and 1 record. I wonder if the six of these guys has anything to do with that tie. Uhlenhake has speedy Olszewski and Don Jerwers receiving for him with Jerry Schmidt who can throw that ball to these men. Smith has Ebach quarterbacking with Malatesta and Hammond receiving for him. Some thought the team was unbeatable but Cabral's team knew differently. Cabral's



team won 0 and tied 1. He has big bad Bornhorst to grab passes from that moving Catalano. He has two good rushers, Ploetz and Hohman. Geier is also in the 1 and 1 bracket. He has McBride, Moser and Sinkovich to pull in his passes, and guys like Glazier to control the team. Now Lothamer's team is unpredictable. He has Rettig quarterbacking, and Brother Arnold Freas, Monnin and Herniak as good receivers but he cannot get that team in a winning streak. His team lost 1 and tied 1. Now Wicker's team has really set a record. They tied two games. He has such receivers as Burgei,

Pritz and Nath. He has Field as a good rusher. They only prove to be as good as the other teams, no better and no worse. Tierney has a slight problem with his team. His record is 0 and 2. He has Langenkamp, Vondrell and Will as main receivers but they seem to be lacking a quarterback. Do not give up Tiern, you are improving.

FOOTBALL SKILLS

T.F. struggles to the top. The I.M. department held its annual football skills contest on Wednesday October 9th. Xavier Hall had an average number of men participating. From these men however, one, Tom Fossum, displayed one of his talents. He outkicked all the other participants in the extra point kicking contest. Four men tied with him, but in the play off he was tops. Congratulations to Tom Fossum. John Wicker, and Darryl Cabral came close in the throw for accuracy, but not close enough. Jerry Schmidt was within inches from the farthest throw in the throw for distance. Congratulations to all who took part in the football skills contest.

A. Ebach

father

rudolph bierberg
C.P.P.S

RELIGIOUS SUP.

April 9, 1915. On this Precious Blood. At Saint day a son was born to Mr. Charles Seminary, on September 8, 1940, he was ordained and Mrs. Ferdinand Bierberg at Columbus, Ohio. He was a priest.

At 14 years of age he decided to enter Saint Mary's Novitiate, Burkettsville, Ohio. On December 8, 1933 he became a professed member of the Society of the Most

Father Bierberg was immediately sent to the Catholic University of America in Washington, D.C. He received excellent grades in Archaeology, Medieval Church Sources, Special Scripture, and

Syriac. In June, 1942, he received his Doctorate in Sacred Theology.

His first assignment was Professor at Saint Agnes Convent, Fond du Lac, Wisconsin. Two years later, in 1944, he was transferred to Saint Rose Convent, Lacrosse, Wisconsin. There he acted as Professor and Chaplain.



In October, 1945, Father Bierberg was appointed Professor at Saint Charles Seminary, Carthagen, Ohio. He taught there until 1950. At that time he was again sent to Saint Agnes Convent in Fond du Lac. This time he was professor and Chaplain.

Father Bierberg was assigned to Saint Joseph College, Rensselaer, Indiana, on August 28, 1958. He was a

Professor of Theology. He is now Chairman of that department. Just this last summer, on June 22, 1966, he was appointed the Religious Superior of Saint Joseph College.

The PULSE wishes Father Bierberg much success in his new assignment.

James Ballmann

*meet
myrtle...*

"Kachunkwa, kachunkwa, kachunk."

"Thank you, Myrtle, I will have a seat." I must admit I felt somewhat ill at ease. Here I was in the PULSE printing room interviewing Myrtle, the cantankerous, self-willed but fascinating mutilith machine.

Myrtle is a vaguely rectangular, 700 pound, piece of machinery with a good many years of experience behind her. (although nobody knows for sure how many, and Myrtle's certainly not telling)

She turned out to be a very well informed and witty conversationalist. I quickly won her confidence by telling her that I was a reporter from POPULAR MECHANICS, looking for November's Play-

apparatus of the month.

She explained how she first sucks paper into her system. Then her ten rollers spread and slap the ink(my life blood, she calls it) through the stencil onto the paper. Then she spits out the finished garbage, er... product.

"Myrtle, I understand you just started working here this summer, you worked perfectly after 3 years storage, and you have a bad habit of blowing fuses."



"Kachunkwa, kachunk; this is true."

"What do you think of the Mongies?" At that moment she started spewing ink, correction fluid, stencils and ceiling of the room.

"What's wrong?" I questioned disquietudenessly.

"They treat me just like an animal. I weigh 700 pounds and they didn't even ask me to be in the tug of war." Then horrendous cacophony issued from her agonized parts.

I took my leave from the room quickly to avoid the flying fragments of her tormented body. Myrtle's quite a gal, but she's just not my type.

Michael Gaspar Ploetz

NEW BOOKS

"Interesting Things to Do with Fire" by Carl Hess.

"Economics Can be Fun" by Mark Jurek.

"How to Kill a Duck with Twelve Shots" by Mike Smith.

--Buy these and other fine books at your local bookstore.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank all those who are not regular PULSE typists who helped us to get this issue to the press.

READERS

Dear Idiot...

REPLY

Dear Editor,

In last year's second issue of the PULSE, a contest called "The Big Fool" appeared. Under rule number five it was stated, "The winner and all the correct answers will be announced in the next issue." Well, the next issue is printed and nothing about "The Big Fool Contest" was mentioned. How come? Another thing, what exactly was the prize?

Sincerely,
P. Weber

I do not know much about "The Big Fool Contest." I do know that the contest ended in a tie, but when or how that tie was broken I don't know. Maybe you could write to George. (Let me know his reply!) I believe the prize was \$5.00.

ed.

Dear Editor,

I do not know if this is the right place to put this little announcement or not. But I wish to thank and congratulate all those who took the many hours of free and study time to represent Xa-

vier Hall with the Homecoming float. It was a job well done.

Al Ebach

I think it is a very good place to put your announcement. I wish to congratulate all those who worked on the float in behalf of the PULSE staff and the entire student body of Xavier Hall.

ed.

Dear Editor,

I would like to know why the mongies' pictures are not in the 1966 Yearbook? Seeing that we are a part of St. Joseph's College, we should at least merit recognition in the college Yearbook.

Sincerely yours,
Bill Kuhlman

Dear Editor,

I received a copy of the Phase today, and I noticed that none of the pictures of the Seminarists or Brother Postulants are included. I remember having my picture taken at least three times for the yearbook and I did not see it once. Have you got an explanation for this? Why should we not be in the school yearbook, since we are part of the college?

Al Ebach

As far as I know we did not get our pictures in the yearbook because we did not get the pictures into the company in time. I believe this was due to the fact that the editor and photographer were rather busy towards the end of the year and didn't get time to get the job finished in time.

ed.

dear-ed.

perusing through the PULSE brought a nostalgic tear of joy to my eyes.

i am somewhat concerned about the Hemm dynasty in the PPS but will let it pass.

congrats to you and the staff and thank Brad for upholding the tradition of talking ashtrays.

joy

Fred Baumer
st. charles place

AS WE GO TO PRESS--

The mongie football squad IS in the tourney. Word was received late yesterday that our team is among the senior league leaders, and thus merits tourney play.

Dear Editor,

Could you please give me a reasonable explanation why there are alarm clocks ringing at all hours of the night and morning? I know that there are some who can use a little extra study time, but they do not have to wake up half of the dorm in the early hours of the morning. They ought to have some consdieration for their fellow man.

Sincerely yours,
Don Jerwers

I have noticed that there have been a lot of bells ringing in the dorm at all hours this year, too, perhaps even more than last year. I can see where once in a while a person might have to get up early to study for a test, but this should be the exception. A person who goes to bed late every night and gets up early every morning could possibly harm his health, and probably would do better in his test if he would get the extra sleep. One way that a person would not have to get up early in the morning would be if he would study through the day and not goof around in the study hall all the time. If a person does want to get up early in the morning, the least he could do is shut off the alarm so it doesn't wake up the rest of the hall.

ed.

EDITORIAL

Silence is something that is very essential especially in the religious life. It is very necessary for a person in the religious life to reserve a certain amount of time each day to be spent in silence. We spend most of the day in study, manual labor, and recreation. All these require conversation. In this rigorous routine it is hard to really think about God and to pray to Him. Certainly God deserves a little of our time each day besides that time which we spend in chapel at Mass and evening prayers.

In our society, as well as most other societies the time reserved for this silence is called Silentium Altum, which means the "great silence." This silence used to extend from the time of evening prayers until after breakfast the following morning. Various complications in schedules made it necessary to decrease the time of the "great silence"--to the time of retiring until after Mass the following morning. Eventhough the time of silence has been decreased many of us still have difficulty in keeping silence during the Silentium Altum.

Another area in which silence is an extreme necessity is in the academic life. Most of us have a heavy load of classes. In order to get our studying done we must use every available minute of study time. Many times it is difficult to study because someone else is talking or creating some other kind of disturbance. Once in a while talking is necessary, but it should be the exception. Once in a while we may find a study hall during which we have nothing very pressing to study. We have the tendency to goof around and thus disturb the other people in study hall who may have something to study. If we would shut up at these times when we don't have anything to do, and offer it up to God, we would certainly gain much more merit. Keeping silence in study hall is simply an act of charity for our fellow man.

Once a month in the society we have our silent Sunday,

There was a time when silent Sunday began Saturday night and didn't end until the middle of Sunday Afternoon. It was then altered a little bit to end at noon. As it stands now silent Sunday can no longer really be called silent Sunday, but silent Saturday night. Surely we can refrain from talking and goofing around for a couple hours on one Saturday night a month. We owe a lot to God.

If one looks at it, silence, to put it in very simple terms, is really an act of charity. We are practicing charity both to ourselves and to God. God said that the greatest commandment is to love God and to love your neighbor as yourself. If we aren't quiet when our neighbor wants us to be quiet, we can't expect the same from him.

(COVER)

We wish to extend our sincere thninks to Mr. Kaan of the St. Joe Lawn gang who posed for the cover of this month's PULSE.



- Editor.....Tim Hemm
- Asst. Editor:.....Pete King
- Photography:.....Jim Evans & Jim Gaus
- Business Manager:.....Bill Kunisch
- Prod. Manager:.....Ron Will
- Lithography:.....Tim Hemm
- Regular Columns: P. Weber, A. Eback, A. O'Reilly,
D. Popovits, B. Uhlenhake, M. Smith.
- Typists: C. Cahoon, D. Rogers, B. Woolson, J. Olszewski,
F. Hofstetter, P. Weber R. Fortman, M. Smith
- Art Work:.....Brad Uhlenhake

PULSE is published by and for the students of Xavier Hall, St. Joseph's College, Rensselaer, Indiana, whenever they get enough material to make it worth printing.

EDITORIAL

Silence is something that is very essential especially in the religious life. It is very necessary for a person in the religious life to reserve a certain amount of time each day to be spent in silence. We spend most of the day in study, manual labor, and recreation. All these require conversation. In this rigorous routine it is hard to really think about God and to pray to Him. Certainly God deserves a little of our time each day besides that time which we spend in chapel at Mass and evening prayers.

In our society, as well as most other societies the time reserved for this silence is called Silentium Altum, which means the "great silence." This silence used to extend from the time of evening prayers until after breakfast the following morning. Various complications in schedules made it necessary to decrease the time of the "great silence"--to the time of retiring until after Mass the following morning. Eventhough the time of silence has been decreased many of us still have difficulty in keeping silence during the Silentium Altum.

Another area in which silence is an extreme necessity is in the academic life. Most of us have a heavy load of classes. In order to get our studying done we must use every available minute of study time. Many times it is difficult to study because someone else is talking or creating some other kind of disturbance. Once in a while talking is necessary, but it should be the exception. Once in a while we may find a study hall during which we have nothing very pressing to study. We have the tendency to goof around and thus disturb the other people in study hall who may have something to study. If we would shut up at these times when we don't have anything to do, and offer it up to God, we would certainly gain much more merit. Keeping silence in study hall is simply an act of charity for our fellow man.

Once a month in the society we have our silent Sunday,

There was a time when silent Sunday began Saturday night and didn't end until the middle of Sunday Afternoon. It was then altered a little bit to end at noon. As it stands now silent Sunday can no longer really be called silent Sunday, but silent Saturday night. Surely we can refrain from talking and goofing around for a couple hours on one Saturday night a month. We owe a lot to God.

If one looks at it, silence, to put it in very simple terms, is really an act of charity. We are practicing charity both to ourselves and to God. God said that the greatest commandment is to love God and to love your neighbor as yourself. If we aren't quiet when our neighbor wants us to be quiet, we can't expect the same from him.

(COVER)

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to Mr. Kaan of the St. Joe Lawn gang who posed for the cover of this month's PULSE.



Editor.....Tim Hemm
Asst. Editor:.....Pete King
Photography:.....Jim Evans & Jim Gaus
Business Manager:.....Bill Kunisch
Prod. Manager:.....Ron Will
Lithography:.....Tim Hemm
Regular Columns: P. Weber, A. Eback, A. O'Reilly,
D. Popovits, B. Uhlenhake, M. Smith.
Typists: C. Cahoon, D. Rogers, B. Woolson, J. Olszewski,
F. Hofstetter, P. Weber R. Fortman, M. Smith
Art Work:.....Brad Uhlenhake

PULSE is published by and for the students of Xavier Hall, St. Joseph's College, Rensselaer, Indiana, whenever they get enough material to make it worth printing.



SINCE WE NEEDED
A BIG SPACE
FILLER...

